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Night of the 5th

Dear Friends in the Free:

Greetings from a hard core radical and ardent admirer all rolled up into one - me.

I'll be going to State Pen. It looks like maybe and it don't mean the Univ. of Penn. either. Oh! I expect to learn a lot just the same though.

Since I got my hair cut & freaked the D.A.'s all uptight that his one witness won't be able to identify me. My heart bleeds for him pore feebs. (I bleached up my language for Lil's benefit.)

When they asked me what my aliases were - I told them - Occupant and Resident and when they asked me (NOT IF BUT) why I killed Martin Swanson, I told them to dig [redacted] look up and ask him. That'd work if the dammed yellow pages let Jack the Ripper in drag. I also vomited all over this one razor back ovulating detective who pulled out his pistol to shoot me but the safety was on and it just dicked so he and his buddies just made life miserable for me for 4 days + nights solid non-stop. I should've plead guilty to rape even after all that - but instead just spit in their faces leaving a bunch of stupid head cracking pigs running around in circles trying to hang me and a mad D.A. mad at even totally unfurtled would be putting it mildly. Soooooo..... I'm not exactly loved by the Houston Gestapo - can You dig what I'll be fighting against in court in 4½ weeks The fact that my bond is $160,000.00 for possession of a stolen camera which isn't on the list because it really ain't stolen is just considered irrelevant. Even if they get the real evidence they want + need to try me for murder - they can't hang me because when you kill a S.O.B after he runs a knife through your kneecap - well he was aiming for my heart but I did a jiu jitsu kick

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to knock it out of his hand and caught it through the knee - long story - and long feud - but it ended up with me pedaling a 10 speed bike 14 blocks with a knife sticking out of my leg and having to jump 3 stories down through a plate glass window to escape the law - which I did incidently but that window put a nasty gash under my other knee requiring 11 stitches and I got busted 5 weeks later when I went to sell my Nikon F to get some coins to crawl back under my rock with. Even Holden never had it so rough. Self defense I call it - but a lot of pressure, heat + hate against me by Natty's employers is what it really is all about, but the head conkering badges don't care as they wasn't personal vengence anyway.

I'm going to try to get this poor bewildered and baffled Judge to let me defend myself + here's where I ask your help: I need all the legal data constitutional references and etc. to recite at my arraignment where a person is legally able to represent themselves in a court (choke) court of law. I can handel my trial but need the judge to be convinced with legal crap to back me up to let me be my own defense counsel. I'd hate to think of what one of THEIR court appointed attorneys would do to me and no other lawyer even wants to handle my case for no amount of money. I'm counting on licking their stupidity by anger with my intelligent rationale + calmness and getting this shit blown off completely and then taking it into Federal court and charging Guess who all who with kidnapping + attempted kidnapping + then going to law school where I've already been accepted. Can you dig it?

Anyway I need a good lot of data to act in my own defense with. I've heard you can but send me the quotes of what it actually says and where it is written. O.K.? It'll have to be from good resources as it's never been pulled off before here in Houston.

My mail is not censored and the waitons are cool and on my side.

And DO WRITE ON pal & fax from the free. I think I might be able to pull this one off.

Yours Truly
dipshit D. Ellenger

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